

## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2531[Chinese]

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2531-Xiao Chen, "Fruit is very expensive now."

If Fu Yechuan was a scumbag, he wouldn't even be willing to part with a fruit plate.

Ning Yue "..."

Fu Yechuan went to the box for a long time but no one followed him. m.fengshuge.com

He sat there, his expression getting darker and darker.

Hearing Ning Yue's words, he was silent at first, and then reflected.

Did he do something wrong.

Everyone was speculating about his relationship with Chutian, but he didn't respond.

Does Ning Yue really believe him?

Still don't care about him?

He was in a mess, from the time he came in, to now.

It's like countless threads are entangled without any clue.

Anxiety spread throughout the body.

Why not come?

He found her number with his mobile phone and called her, but no one answered.

next second.

Someone knocks on the door and comes in.

Holding the fruit plate and wine, Xiao Chen smiled perfunctorily,

"Our boss asked me to bring it up. Boss Fu can order me if you need anything." "What about

her? Let her come up."

Fu Yechuan suppressed the anxiety and anxiety in his heart. disturbed.

Yes, that anxiety came back to me.

It made him unable to calm down at all.

Desperate to see her, to know what she thinks.

Do you really think that you and Chutian are a good match and will get married?

Do you really think they are married?

How could he be such a person?

How could she say so calmly that she was a good match for another woman?

Xiao Chen smiled faintly, and declined,

“Sorry, Mr. Fu, our boss is very busy, you can tell me if you have any requests.”

Fu Yechuan’s eyes turned cold, and he looked at him coldly,

“What did you say? This is what she asked you to do.” What did you say?”

Xiao Chen gasped for breath, and still met his gaze calmly,

“I said it myself, Mr. Fu, I supported the boss to associate with you before because I thought you would protect her and take care of her, but now, look, It seems that I am too naive.

If you are not serious about her, please don’t hurt her in this way.”

He really exhausted all his energy to say this.

After all, it was really not easy to say these words in front of Fu Yechuan.

How much pressure does this have to bear!

Fu Yechuan tensed his expression in silence.

...

Ning Yue really thought that he had clients or friends coming, so she didn’t go up.

When there are too many people, she will help at the bar, and have to say hello to friends she knows from time to time.

When I get busy, I forget everything.

She herself drank slowly from a glass of pomegranate juice.

One of the people behind saw her familiarity, and walked over to say hello,

“Sister-in-law?”

Ning Yue was startled.

At first glance, he was a very strange man, with a sloppy look and a bit of maturity, but his smile was very kind.

“We’ve met before. At Fu Yunche’s birthday party, I was Lu Qi!”

Lu Qi smiled, but he didn’t expect Ning Yue’s restaurant to be here.

“It’s such a coincidence that I came here to sit with my friends.”

Ning Yue nodded knowingly, not paying attention to his address,

“Are you here to find Mr. Fu? He’s upstairs at 288.”

“Old Fu is here?”

Lu Qi was a little shocked, and couldn’t help laughing,

“Recently when he was asked to come out to play, he shied away saying that he didn’t have time, but he just stayed with you, sister-in-law, and we went up to find him, so we don’t need to open another box.” Ning Yue smiled and

nodded .

As soon as Lu Qi turned around, he paused,

“By the way, where are many friends, sister-in-law, shall we go up and say hello together?”

Ning Yue took a deep breath, maintaining her superficial calm and smile,

“Mr. Lu, Mr. Fu and I are not what you want You called sister-in-law the wrong person, and there are a lot of people here, so you still have to be careful.”

Lu Qi stood there in shock, his face turned red and then pale.

I really didn’t expect it, so I made a mistake?

Fu Yechuan wasn’t with Ning Yue?

He twitched the corner of his mouth in embarrassment,

“Okay, I’m sorry, Boss Ning, I’ll go up first if I didn’t say anything.”

He left in a hurry, and went to call his friends to go upstairs.

Ning Yue glanced at it, then turned around and continued to work on her own affairs.

Didn’t take this episode seriously at all.

With lingering fear in his heart, Lu Qi led the people upstairs.

Full of questions to ask.

Many of the people who followed today were old friends, and Fu Yechuan also knew them.

So there is no such taboo to open another box.

Lu Qi pushed the door open and went in.

I thought it was impossible for him to be alone, how could he have someone to talk with or work with.

In the end, he was really the only one in the whole box.

Alone, that feeling, indescribably lonely.

Fu Yechuan raised his head and watched a group of people come in.

Then his face also sank.

It seems a little unhappy.

Lu Qi pretended not to see, and asked everyone to sit down, and then asked the waiter to order.

He sat next to Fu Yechuan by himself, with a careless tone in his tone,

“Old Fu, I asked you out for a get-together before, but you kept refusing to say that you were not free. Why is the stock price of Fu’s Group soaring today? Are you in the mood to come out for a drink?”

But I It seems that you don’t drink very happily, are you alone?”

Fu Yechuan's face was gloomy, and the corners of his lips were drawn into a straight line.

I was unhappy and didn't want to talk.

But with so many people present, if he kept silent, the scene would not be hot.

People who wanted to see didn't come, but those who didn't want to see came a lot.

He glanced at Lu Qi lightly, with a delicate expression,

"Just order it casually, why are you here?"

Lu Qi smiled and sat there,

"Of course I followed your investment direction and made a lot of money. Everyone came out to celebrate Give it a shot."

Fu Yechuan was stunned.

When it comes to making money today, he feels inexplicably unhappy.

It is better not to earn this money than to earn it!

Xiao Chen led someone to bring the wine up, with a polite look and ease.

It's just that Fu Yechuan ignored him.

Obviously not paying attention.

Everyone got up to toast with him one after another. Fu Yechuan was not in the mood. He twirled a glass of wine in his hand, but he didn't take a sip.

Fortunately, everyone's attention was quickly diverted by other things.

Lu Qicai touched him, and looked at him sideways,

"What's the matter, what's wrong?"

"What?"

"I said you, something's wrong, what's the matter with you and Boss Ning?"

When I played golf last time, I thought you two were together, but it turned out that I called her sister-in-law just now, and she didn't respond, which means I don't know you well.

If it wasn't her, who was the person who called you?

That Chutian? No, did you know each other at that time?"

Lu Qi speculated on his own.

He didn't even notice that the face of Fu Yechuan next to him had darkened.

The whole body seemed to be shrouded in cold.

bang.

The cup was placed heavily on the table.

Others didn't pay attention.

Lu Qi was taken aback.

Fu Yechuan immediately stood up, walked out without saying anything...

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## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2532[Chinese]**

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2532-Lu Qi looked at the door inexplicably and thought for a few seconds.

Suddenly, a white light flashed, as if he had noticed something.

I'm afraid it's not like what Ning Yue said, it doesn't matter, but the relationship is very unusual!

Today, the scandal between Fu Yechuan and that Chutian is flying all over the sky.

It's a woman who can't stand it.

So Ning Yue was losing her temper just now?

Fu Yechuan went downstairs, watching Ning Yue nonchalantly swaying to the rhythm of the stage, with the corners of her mouth slightly raised, greeting and interacting with people on stage from time to time.

The mood just couldn't be better. [m.vodtw.com](http://m.vodtw.com)

He paused slightly in his throat, feeling unspeakably irritable and heavy.

Immediately.

He seemed to be in a daze, and he dragged her out without paying attention to everyone's gaze.

All the way to the door.

Ning Yue's resistance was of no avail, she would not listen to anything she said.

She was also a little speechless.

As soon as he went out, Fu Yechuan relaxed his vigilance, and Ning Yue took the opportunity to throw away his hand.

I'm afraid that I will get involved with him for a second and be misunderstood.

He should think she is sensible and considerate, but in the end he was very unhappy.

There was a fire in my heart for a long time.

Until now, the critical point has been reached.

On the contrary, Ning Yue preemptively said,

"Why are you crazy?"

"I still want to ask you, what happened to you today, so you don't have anything to ask me?"

Fu Yechuan stood there with a straight, thin and sharp figure, with an awe-inspiring look all over his body. chill.

He looked straight at Ning Yue, only her in his eyes.

He can notice even a slight expression.

Ning Yue frowned slightly, and looked at him inexplicably,

"What should I ask you? Just say what you want to say, why are you beating around the bush?"

And it's not good for you to pull me out like this, so I can't make a phone call." Is it?"

Speaking of this, Fu Yechuan lost his temper.

“How many times have I called you, have you answered?”

His tone was a little anxious.

Ning Yue froze for a moment, then kept silent about her pocket.

Then it occurred to me that the phone might have been left behind the bar.

However, she was not at a disadvantage.

Immediately, not to be outdone, he said,

“I’m busy at night, so I don’t have time to answer the phone. Why don’t you find someone to come down and pass on a message? Why do you have to come out with a lot of fanfare?” With

a lot of fanfare?

Fu Yechuan clenched his teeth angrily.

Dare she still not want to make a fuss with him, right?

“I was waiting for you upstairs, but you didn’t go up to find me. If I don’t come down to find you, are you going to leave me alone all night?” Fu Yechuan said bluntly, obviously speaking when he was angry

.

But it just made people hear a trace of grievance.

Ning Yue paused, her eyes turned cold.

And helpless.

She paused, “I said, now that you are more concerned than a star, wouldn’t it make people see that our relationship is abnormal?”

Fu Yechuan’s face turned pale.

The pupils shrank slightly.

“What is abnormal? Are you still blaming me for getting married?”

Ning Yue felt a little helpless, and couldn’t help but roll her eyes upwards.

Now, she really has no other ideas.

Since the last time they broke up, her expectations for him have slowly dropped.

It wasn't until today that she suddenly woke up like a dream with the two people on the hot search.

Why didn't he say a word about marriage to her.

But can let others bless him and another woman?

In the end.

Fu Yechuan was just more sober than her.

Those who are sober will not forget what it means to be tall and thick because of the joy of this moment.

So she can pick it up quickly and put it down quickly.

Instead of hysterically questioning a statement, it's boring.

Why not accept the reality generously and send your sincere blessings!

She stood there and said helplessly,

"I didn't bring up this topic, so don't mention it either. I didn't show you any shame, and I didn't mean to quarrel with you."

Her negative attitude was even more serious with Fu Yechuan. fed up.

It's like punching cotton.

Tonight, I felt inexplicably congested.

Very unhappy.

Fu Yechuan's face became even more severe.

He looked at her coldly,

"Are you still saying that you are losing your temper? Ning Yue, I can explain what happened today."

He suppressed his emotions.

I want to explain what happened today.

All for the company.

She should understand.

“I’m with her...”

He just spoke.

A few people suddenly walked out of the bar door.

Ning Yue was startled, and quickly took a step back from his side, keeping an unfamiliar and safe distance from him.

Then he turned around and greeted them naturally,

“Are we leaving now? Goodbye?”

“Goodbye, beautiful sister.”

Everyone liked this beautiful and generous boss very much.

But when everyone looked at the man not far from her, they were a little surprised.

Because the sky was dark, the lights flickered, and the light hit the face, which was not as clear as it was during the day.

The man was tall and straight, his outline was as sharp as a knife. Although he couldn’t see clearly at a glance, his aura alone was enough to crush everything.

Ning Yue and him didn’t look like they had a close relationship outside.

It’s like this old man Ban was about to leave, and Ning Yue, as the owner of the bar, naturally had to come out politely to see him off.

That’s all.

Rusty and polite.

Everyone didn’t investigate further, waved their hands politely and left.

Seeing that they were not suspicious, Ning Yue breathed a sigh of relief.

When he turned his head to look at Fu Yechuan, his face was already terribly gloomy.

She doesn’t seem to be doing anything wrong.

I don't know why he has this expression.

She twitched the corners of her mouth, and wanted to be perfunctory,

"I see that your friends are here, you don't want to go up to play? If you want to go back, go back, don't wait for me!" Before she turned around, Fu Yechuan grabbed

her hand to the side of the car.

At first Ning Yue wanted to struggle.

But later found out.

They can be blocked by the side of the car without being noticed.

That's why I didn't refuse.

He is still the most cautious.

Ning Yue followed his strength and accidentally bumped into his arms.

Fu Yechuan gave him a hand, and his movements became lighter.

But Ning Yue quickly took a step back and let go of him.

After all, it is a public place, so if you are not afraid of 10,000, you are afraid of it.

Now that he has lost his heart, there is no need to cause trouble for himself and him.

Fu Yechuan looked at her, "You don't have anything to ask about today's matter?"

Ning Yue paused, then looked up at him,

"I have nothing to ask, Mr. Fu, what exactly do you want to say?"

Her nonchalance made Fu Yechuan feel to anger and powerlessness.

He would rather she have a big fight with him.

It's better than it is now.

"Oh, you mean the matter between you and Ms. Chu? Are you going to get married? Then do I need to disappear by myself?"

Ning Yue looked at him with clear eyes, without the slightest bit of boredom or anger.

With her like this, Fu Yechuan suddenly felt dazed and uneasy.

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## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2533[Chinese]**

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2533-Fu Yechuan looked at her quietly for more than ten seconds.

His face was extremely tense and ugly.

He said in a hoarse voice

, “What do you think?”

Ning Yue paused, raised her eyebrows,

“I understand, then from today onwards, delete each other’s contact information, I won’t look for you again, and you don’t want to look for it again.” I, just pretend that I have never known each other before.”

She rationally arranged the future of the two of them.

Just like when we were not together.

Fu Yechuan’s face darkened, his eyes darkened.

Violent emotions surged up and down, but they were all suppressed in the deep and boundless sea.

When the wind blows, there are huge waves.

“No.”

His voice was hoarse, as if it had been ground by coarse sand, and it hurt even to speak.

“What?”

“I have nothing to do with her, let alone get married. I came here to explain clearly to you.” He

looked at her, but there was no emotion or excitement on her face.

Calmly over.

The rest of the words seemed to be a little speechless.

But he had to say it.

He took a deep breath, and said with difficulty,

“It’s just because the two companies are about to enter into cooperation. If we separate the relationship, everyone will think that there is something wrong with our cooperation, which is not good for both companies, so we can only choose not to reply. “

He looked at her with burning eyes.

Actually a little guilty.

Because after all, there were two plans at the beginning.

Even if it is a reply, there is not much loss.

It just can’t reach the current effect.

But he can’t tell the plan, otherwise he will kill himself.

now.

He was looking forward to seeing a different reaction on her face now.

As long as it’s not so peaceful.

But no.

Ning Yue just listened to him calmly, then nodded knowingly.

I don’t know whether to believe it or not.

“Oh, I thought you were here to say goodbye to me.”

It sounded a little disappointed.

Fu Yechuan’s expression tightened, he paused, and asked directly what was in his heart,

“Are you really willing?”

She wanted to marry him before, didn’t she?

How come you can still act so calm when you hear about his affair with others?

Ning Yue smiled and looked at him calmly.

At that glance, it seemed a bit cold and casual.

“Mr. Fu, you forgot, we agreed at the beginning, there are three chapters in the agreement, among which is that our relationship cannot be exposed, and when we find a partner, the relationship will end immediately. If you want to get married, we naturally can't

continue Contact.

Although I can accept an underground relationship, I can't accept the status of "little three".

I believe that you are the same.”

Every word she said was like a stone, smashing into his heart.

It hurt a little, but it was uncomfortable to be smashed.

Because she was the one who threw the stone.

Fu Yechuan looked into her eyes darkly.

For a moment, he couldn't even understand it.

Before that, she obviously liked him and wanted to marry him.

After finally dispelling this idea, how can you say these words so calmly now?

Then is she sincere to herself?

Obviously.

It is not appropriate to dwell on this issue now.

It's just that his eyes were dark and gloomy,

“Me too? You mean if you meet the right one, you'll break with me?”

His voice was deep and restrained.

It's just that he knew that he was about to be unable to restrain himself.

Ning Yue tilted her head, looked at him, and suddenly smiled,

“It’s too far away, can you go back? If you don’t go back, I have to go back to help, just opened, Xiao Chen can’t do it alone.

” The topic aside.

I just don’t want to delve into it.

But how could Fu Yechuan not understand what she meant?

She won’t waste her whole life on him.

Don’t say that if he has a marriage partner, he will separate.

Even if she herself is on the right track, she will stop when she meets the right one.

Too.

Facing a relationship with no hope and no end.

Why not choose a marriage that is magnanimous in the sun?

But Fu Yechuan couldn’t do it.

His chest suddenly seemed to be stuffed with an inflated sponge, and it became extremely difficult to even breathe.

Ning Yue quickly returned to the bar.

Only a faint back is left.

Fu Yechuan stood there for a long time, finally got into the car and left.

Back to the villa.

He was not in the mood to stand here and watch the feasting and feasting. He wanted to figure out why he felt even more uncomfortable after hearing Ning Yue’s words.

When he first came here, he obviously had confidence.

Even if Ning Yue started to make trouble with him and scold him, he still has a way to deal with it.

It’s just that she didn’t expect her reaction to be too unexpected.

It caught him off guard.

It seems that something important has been extracted from the body.

The heart also felt empty.

The feeling of weightlessness is doubled.

Fortunately, there were few cars along the way, and he arrived home smoothly, feeling a little lost.

It turned out that she was also planning her own future.

But her future excluded him.

This kind of loneliness makes people very desperate.

But he couldn't say anything wrong.

Because after all, he was the one who rejected her, he was the one who made her dispel the idea of getting married.

It was also he who cut off the bud of her liking for him.

It's all his own doing.

Fu Yechuan sat in the study without changing clothes or washing up, without saying a word.

Hearing the sound of cars coming from outside, he paused, quickly got up to the balcony, and looked down.

not her.

Fu Yunche is back.

He rubbed the corners of his eyes wearily, then walked inside.

Fu Yechuan took a deep breath and went out.

Fu Yunche just happened to go upstairs, bumped into him, and paused,

"Daddy, are you off work?"

Fu Yechuan nodded, his eyes darkened

“Tired from the evening class?”

Fu Yunche cheered up immediately when he heard that he was concerned about himself

. Is it okay to take a class on the next project?”

In fact, he didn't know what to do, and he was a little nervous.

Seeing Fu Yechuan frowned and remained silent, he suddenly regretted making this excessive request.

Just when he lowered his head in disappointment, waiting for his reprimand.

But when he heard Fu Yechuan respond,

“Okay, go back and rest.”

Fu Yunche raised his head in surprise.

But before he had time to get excited, he suddenly heard Fu Yechuan say,

“Go and call Auntie Ning and ask her when she will come back, do you want to pick her up?”

Fu Yunche paused slightly, then looked up at him in puzzlement.

Isn't it always Daddy who keeps in touch with Aunt Ning?

Why let him ask?

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips, “I still have a video conference to start, and I don't have time to pick her up. You can arrange for a driver to go there after you ask the time.” After speaking, he turned around and left

.

Fu Yunche nodded clearly.

It turned out that Daddy came back to work overtime.

Daddy still likes Aunt Ning, otherwise he wouldn't be worried about Aunt Ning's safety at such a late hour.

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## Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2534[Chinese]

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2534-Fu Yunche thought about it, as a member of the family, he still has to do something for the family.

So he turned around and went downstairs, asking the driver to take him to the bar.

He wants to pick Aunt Ning home himself!

in the bar.

Ning Yue originally planned to stay until closing time.

But recently, I don't know if the biological clock changes too irregularly, and it's not until the early morning, so I feel a little sleepy.

Xiao Chen asked her to go up and squint for a while, anyway, there was nothing to do at this time.

As soon as Ning Yue was about to go up, she heard Xiao Chen's voice change,

"Don't go up, the person who came to pick you up is here."

She looked back subconsciously.

Fu Yunche happily waved at her.

Ning Yue's heart softened, she smiled, and her sleepiness disappeared.

"Why did you get here? Is class over?"

Fu Yunche nodded, "Daddy said he was afraid that it would be unsafe for you to go back at night, so he asked me to find a driver to pick you up, so I just came together, Aunt Ning, let's go home?"

He happily looked up at her, and went to hold her hand.

In the crystal clear eyes, the bright and gorgeous lights above are reflected like a handful of diamonds.

Ning Yue seemed to have been touched on the tip of her heart.

Originally, she planned to sleep upstairs, but now it's meaningless to go back and face Fu Yechuan.

But when Fu Yunche came, it was really hard to refuse.

She hesitated for a few seconds, then nodded.

“Okay.”

When the two arrived home, it was already late at night.

Fu Yunche leaned against her and fell asleep.

Ning Yue was also sleepy, too sleepy to open her eyes.

Finally arrived.

Afraid of scaring them, the driver reminded in a low voice,

“Miss Ning, you’re home.”

Ning Yue got up sleepily, and before she could open her eyes, the door was opened.

Fu Yechuan’s figure blocked the light behind him.

His whole body was sunk in darkness, unable to see his emotions clearly.

But he was able to come down to pick up people in person, because the sun really came out from the west.

Fu Yechuan stared at the sleeping Fu Yunche, seemingly dissatisfied.

He was hesitating whether to wake him up or not.

Ning Yue next to him couldn’t help but yawned, and urged him,

“What are you waiting for, carry him up!”

Fu Yechuan retracted his small movements, and hugged Fu Yunche a little stiffly.

I don’t know why, but I was afraid of waking him up and being scolded by Ning Yue, so I acted a little more cautiously than usual.

Fortunately, Fu Yunche was really tired all day, so he won’t be easily woken up after falling asleep.

Lying on his father’s shoulders, he didn’t even change his breathing.

Ning Yue got out of the car by herself, stretched herself, and then walked in slowly.

The servant left one more, went to get her bag and coat, and asked in a low voice,  
“Do you need something to eat?”

Ning Yue shook her head, smiled energetically,

“I’m not hungry, you should go to bed early, you won’t need it tomorrow morning.” Get me up for breakfast.”

The servant nodded and went back.

She first went to see Fu Yunche.

Fortunately, Fu Yechuan still had a conscience and didn’t wake him up.

When little Yunche was lying on the bed, he was white and tender, harmless to humans and animals, making people very likable.

Fu Yechuan came out immediately, and when he saw her, his eyes tightened immediately.

Then she walked out as if nothing had happened, closed the door, and looked at her with a smile,

“I thought you would be angry with me.”

Ning Yue raised her eyebrows, “It’s not necessary.”

After she finished speaking, she turned and went back to the bedroom.

It’s really not necessary.

As long as you look away, you can swallow anything.

Fu Yechuan was silent, and then followed.

He was happy that she could come back.

At least one stone fell to the ground.

At least no one poked through the window paper.

It’s just that I still feel a little uncomfortable.

If he counts pennies and pennies, he will feel stupid.

...

He explained Chutian's matter at the entrance of the bar.

As for whether to believe it or not, Ning Yue has her own judgment.

Fu Yechuan felt that if she explained repeatedly, it would make her feel guilty.

This matter passed without salt or light.

The popularity on the Internet was only for those two days.

But for the cooperation between Fu's Group and ck, it is an excellent momentum.

The trend of the stock says it all.

The cooperation between the two has almost reached an unprecedented tacit understanding. With this shareholder style, both sides have coincidentally increased the depth of cooperation.

It's just that the number of times Ning Yue went back to the villa gradually decreased.

She didn't change much on the surface, because there were too many things in the bar, sometimes it was too late and she simply didn't go back.

She will also send a message to Fu Yechuan.

Fu Yechuan himself is also in a busy vortex, and he can't go back to sleep on time every day, so how could he notice that Ning Yue's attitude is gradually becoming unfamiliar?

He had always felt that their relationship had leveled off.

She became more and more certain that she couldn't do without him.

The bankruptcy liquidation of Yao Group took nearly two months.

Yao Xinrui hardly showed her face in the past two months.

Yao's father has been living in the hospital, Yao's mother has long since left the country, and the members of Yao's family are also scattered.

After finding that struggling is useless, they seize their vested interests to find another way of life.

The debt, naturally fell on the Yao family.

Just using all the collateral to pay off the debt won't be enough to fill that hole.

The people from the bank pressed on every step of the way, and almost every day there were people guarding the entrance of the hospital, fearing that Yao's father would sneak away.

When Chen Mian reported to Fu Yechuan, he still looked at his face,

"Boss Fu, our people have tracked down Ms. Yao's whereabouts several times, but she is quite cautious, and has not stayed in one place for more than two days. She got her cousin's ID card, but no one found out.

We can roughly grasp her whereabouts.

In fact, wouldn't it be more convenient for us to catch her and let her admit to paying for the murder?

Why bother to watch What if she runs away?"

Fu Yechuan's expression was gloomy, his eyes were dark, and there was a sharp chill,

"Surrendering yourself is doing her a favor, and I want her to go through the prison."

His voice was inexplicably cold.

Chen Mian paused, and suddenly figured out his intention.

Then he nodded rigorously,

"Okay, I will send someone to keep an eye on her."

"Don't be too tight, Yao Xinrui is a cautious person, don't let her notice, she will be prepared." "

Understood. "

...

a few days later.

Fu Yechuan attended a relatively private business event.

This itinerary is confidential and not many people know about it.

He got off the black Cayenne, entered the business center, and didn't come out until the evening.

It's just that this time the event is more secretive, so there is no pomp and circumstance.

If it weren't for that black Cayenne, who would have imagined that Fu Yechuan would meet with several bigwigs from the shopping mall here?

Fu Yechuan got into the black Cayenne, and then the car slowly merged into the busy traffic.

The car was approaching the city center, and the flow of traffic gradually increased.

The windows are half down.

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## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2535[Chinese]**

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2535-The outside wind blows in with a trace of sultry heat, and the agarwood in the car is blown away a little.

The car is stable and comfortable.

The man inside was on the phone with a mobile phone, showing half a sharp side face.

No one paid attention.

In the side lane, just one car away, you can just see the black Bentley to the left of the rear.

A pair of eyes full of hatred, full of scarlet blood, stared in the direction of the black Bentley.

She directly picked up the phone and found the number,

"Mr. Shang, the time has come. Where's your man?"

There was a slight electric current on the phone, and soon, a gentle voice rang out,

"Miss Yao, I'm waiting in your car." The third red ordinary car behind is the road I prepared for you, when you are done, get in the car while there is no one there, and the driver will take you where you should go." Yao Xinrui

heard He said, subconsciously looking back from the mirror.

Sure enough, the third car was the red car.

There was a slow sigh of relief on her face,

“Okay.”

She hung up the phone contentedly.

She wanted to die with Fu Yechuan, but she didn't want to die, so let's watch him die!

With her power, she couldn't smear Fu Yechuan on the Internet, he could control capital too easily.

Therefore, she can only use the most stupid and effective way.

After all, that knife stabbed him fiercely.

When Yao Xinrui thought of this, she was a little flustered, and suddenly gained confidence.

The hot sun came rushing in, she squinted her eyes, and suddenly there was a traffic jam in front of her.

A white car was trying to get in front of her abruptly from the side.

That would block her view of the black Bentley.

She honked the horn angrily.

But he didn't expect to cause dissatisfaction in the white car, and he responded even more unreasonably and frequently by honking the horn.

Yao Xinrui panicked, and her anger disappeared in an instant.

Because he was worried that the movement here would be noticed by Fu Yechuan.

She raised the windows on both sides in a panic, and then slightly reversed the car.

Let the white car push into front of him arrogantly.

The owner of the car was probably a man, and he lowered the window and gestured a provocative gesture with his middle finger down.

Yao Xinrui's face was livid with anger.

If it weren't for her plan not to be changed, she wouldn't even want to bear with such a scumbag.

She told herself not to be impulsive, not to spoil a pot of porridge because of a fly droppings.

Fortunately, the car in front cuts in, so the car in front will not be blocked.

The traffic moved forward slowly.

Yao Xinrui kept looking at the driveway next to her.

The black Bentley is still there.

It's just that the car window was raised, but the figure inside could be faintly seen.

Her expression was settled.

There is still a hundred meters to the traffic light ahead.

The red light turns green in ten seconds.

The car in front had already taken advantage of the last wave of green lights, so there was only the white car in front of her car.

And the one on the left side by side with the white car is the black Bentley.

Yao Xinrui collected herself.

Six, five, four...

Her heart seemed to be beating restlessly.

The moment the green light turned green, the white car kicked the accelerator and drove very fast.

She took the opportunity to step on the accelerator and went straight to the direction of the Bentley.

She made a sharp turn and hit Bentley's right side.

Bentley had to stop.

The two sides confront each other.

It seems that they are waiting for the other party to get out of the car and solve the problem.

And Yao Xinrui knew that according to Fu Yechuan's personality, he would definitely not get out of the car on his own initiative.

Looking from her direction, the glass is all black, and nothing can be seen clearly.

Can't even see if there is anyone in the driver's seat.

But how could there be no one?

The driver will get off.

She is not considered innocent.

Even if you are involved, you can only admit that you are unlucky.

So she waited patiently.

Wait for the traffic lights in the east-west direction to change.

soon.

Almost as she expected, she figured out the changing rules of the traffic lights on this road and at this intersection.

It is more clear about the congestion level of vehicles at this time and place.

Yao Xinrui heard the whistle of a big train.

Almost insanely smiled.

Presumptuous, free and happy.

Finally, it's over.

The person who hurt her so badly.

Yao Xinrui suddenly backed up amidst the warning horns of many vehicles, backed up to avoid the loss of control of the big truck.

But her delay left the black Bentley with no room to resist.

Three...two...one!

Bang—a loud bang.

Then came the screech of brakes.

The two cars collided.

It's almost a matter of seconds.

I thought it was just a small accident, but I didn't expect that the big truck that rushed out would directly escalate the accident.

in an instant.

The black Bentley was distorted and deformed, unable to resist under the impact of the huge force.

The vehicle was severely damaged, and almost half of it was knocked out of its original shape.

It is impossible for the people inside to survive.

The world seemed to quiet down instantly.

Yao Xinrui got off the moment the big truck rushed over, and when everyone's attention was attracted by them, she ran straight to the third red car behind.

"I'm Yao Xinrui, let's go."

Her tone was extremely calm, but also a little nervous.

The palms of the hands are full of cold sweat.

did not expect.

Everything went so smoothly.

The car did not hesitate, turned the steering wheel again, and merged into the traffic flow on the right along with other cars on the transfer route...

She was not at all worried that her car would be abandoned in the middle of the road.

Because by the time someone finds her, she may already be on a plane going abroad.

Thinking of this, Yao Xinrui was excited.

The driver in front said in a low voice,

“Miss Yao, take a rest, I’ll call you again when I get to the airport.”

He passed a bottle of water from the front, with a respectful and polite tone.

The more polite she is, the more relieved Yao Xinrui is.

Shang Qian’s people are indeed well-trained.

Yao Xinrui took the water, maybe it was too thrilling and exciting just now, so she was really nervous and thirsty.

She raised her head and drank half of the bottle.

Afterwards, he felt much more comfortable all over, so he lay down lazily on the back, feeling tired.

Forty minutes later.

The torture room of the Public Security Bureau.

Fu Yechuan and the driver came out one after another. The two of them were neatly dressed, and they were not in the slightest panic.

The deputy bureau behind him couldn’t help but sigh with emotion,

“Fortunately, no one else was involved in this accident, otherwise it would have been too serious. It only damaged some public facilities and three vehicles. Don’t worry, this Yao Xinrui’s We will investigate the situation immediately.”

Fu Yechuan loosened his neckline, with indifference and gloom in his eyes

, “This person has a plan, at least he should ask the driver of the big truck what is his relationship with her.

Now The Yao family is bankrupt, and she probably didn’t have much money to buy the driver, and the driver’s mouth is easy to pry open...”

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## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2536[Chinese]**

Novel Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2536-Fu Yechuan was talking.

Suddenly a policeman ran in.

There was a bit of inexplicable excitement on his face

, “Deputy bureau, some enthusiastic people took Yao Xinrui away at the scene, and found something wrong with Yao Xinrui on the way, so they sent it directly to our bureau. It really didn’t take much effort. “

The deputy bureau was stunned, and his spirits lifted,

“Where is the person?”

“Outside, our colleagues have brought her here...”

He was talking.

Under the coercion of two people, Yao Xinrui put on handcuffs.

She wasn’t quite so clear-headed yet, but she still knew where it was.

She struggled hard,

“Let go of me, why are you arresting me?”

She yelled, but it was useless.

Countless grievances surged up in my chest, and I felt that God was really unfair!

Still got caught.

what is going on?

Is that the driver?

Or Shang Qian?

Which link in the middle is the problem?

Yao Xinrui felt that it was a mess at this moment.

But it is also clear that as long as you refuse to admit it, yes, if you refuse to admit it, it is an ordinary accident...

After all, it was the driver of the big truck that directly caused the death of the person in the car.

She has bought him.

When she was struggling to break free from the coercion of the people behind her, she accidentally fell to the ground.

She woke up from the pain.

The lazy sleepiness also waved away.

Someone shouted, "Get arrested, this is an important criminal suspect!" The people behind also pulled her up forcefully.

But the moment she stood up, she saw a man standing there not far away.

There was an instant shock.

Isn't he dead?

how can that be possible?

She saw him in that Bentley with her own eyes.

I saw with my own eyes that a large truck smashed his car into a scrap.

Damn him.

But Fu Yechuan still stood upright, his brows were stern, his indifferent, ironic eyes lightly fell on her.

As if mocking how ridiculously blank her plans were.

That condescending indifference made Yao Xinrui feel deeply powerless and frightened.

As if her throat was being strangled invisible, she slowly tightened her strength, taking away her air little by little.

Inexplicably, she felt a biting cold.

Unbelievable, the shocked pupils stared in Fu Yechuan's direction.

Even the driver beside him is so decent and clean.

She was the only one who got into the cage in embarrassment.

She could hardly speak a word, and her legs were shaking uncontrollably.

It shouldn't be like this.

How is he not dead?

The police escorted her forward, passing Fu Yechuan and the others.

Yao Xinrui woke up suddenly.

She looked back, not dreaming.

Her heart was instantly cold.

“Fu Yechuan, what happened? You didn’t die? You should have died!”

She couldn’t help but say it.

Fu Yechuan twitched the corner of his mouth, seeming to be mocking.

The natural and powerful aura made him even disdain to say a word.

It was an old policeman on the opposite side who couldn’t help but say,

“You should be glad that Mr. Fu and the driver got out of the car early because of an emergency. There was no one in the car at the time. Otherwise, if something happened, you wouldn’t even try to run away.” His words seemed to be

a serious reminder. The blow hit Yao Xinrui on the head.

Bloody head.

Yao Xinrui’s breathing was a little difficult, and her eyes widened instantly,

“It shouldn’t be, why did you get out of the car, you should have died in the car!”

Others heard something was wrong.

If it is an ordinary accident, the result of no accident is naturally happy for everyone.

Who is still expecting something to happen?

Unless it is the main manufacturer of the accident.

Fu Yechuan said lightly

, “You heard me, this Ms. Yao knows my whereabouts like the back of my hand, and I have every reason to suspect that this accident was done by her.” The

deputy director on the opposite side nodded.

Looking at Yao Xinrui's reaction, I knew something was wrong.

Yao Xinrui was short of breath, realizing that the current situation was beyond her control.

Shang Qian betrayed her to curry favor with his love rival?

She almost lost control and wanted to struggle in the direction of Fu Yechuan.

Even strangling him to death with his own hands would be a pleasure.

"Fu Yechuan, damn you, did you already know about my plan?"

"Hahahaha, can you really bear it? You already knew that I was the one who stabbed someone temporarily last time, and you can bear it until Now? Because you have no evidence, right?"

"Fu Yechuan, I will not let you go, you will have retribution for causing our family to suffer like this!"

...

Yao Xinrui's roar was almost hysterical.

She was dragged into the torture chamber by others.

Her words contained too much content.

Even involved in another case.

And the important party in that case was Fu Yechuan.

Right now, it is impossible to investigate ordinary traffic accident cases.

Seeing that his goal had been achieved, Fu Yechuan immediately showed a very satisfied smile.

It doesn't look like being scolded at all.

He softened a little from his grim expression, and then turned his head to look at the deputy director,

"In that case, I welcome the good news."

The other party nodded and sent him to the door anyway.

Fu Yechuan and the driver left, and a new car just came to pick them up.

Chen Mian came in person.

But on the way back, the driver changed to drive, and Chen sitting in the co-pilot.

“Boss Fu, everything has been dealt with. The evidence has been handed over to the police, and the hospital has also asked the hospital to release Ms. Yao’s mental condition in advance to prove that she is mentally normal.” The purpose is to prevent her from using this loophole to exonerate herself

.

Fu Yechuan chuckled, “People with mental problems really can’t think of such a meticulous plan like hers.”

If Shang Qian hadn’t contacted him in advance, I’m afraid he would really have followed her way.

It’s a pity, one hundred secrets and one sparse.

Chen Mian nodded, “That’s true, but now I can finally rest assured.”

After all, Yao Xinrui’s disappearance has always been a thunderstorm.

The kind that can detonate at any time.

Fu Yechuan pursed his lips indifferently, with a dignified expression.

Chen Mian paused, and looked at the many itineraries on the phone,

“Boss Fu, I have a meeting this afternoon...”

Although he has experienced life and death, he believes that it is nothing to Fu Yechuan.

So he began to arrange the next itinerary very logically.

But Fu Yechuan interrupted him suddenly,

“Pushed.”

“What?”

“I was frightened just now, I have to rest for a day, send me to...the bar, you can figure out the rest.”

Chen Mian "..."

Is this still Fu Yechuan?

What the hell.

Chen Mian put away the phone and nodded lightly.

Sure enough, being in love makes people vulnerable.

Fu Yechuan was not brave at all.

When he arrived at the bar, he tidied up his clothes.

He looked back at the driver and Chen Mian, thought for a while, and then said,

"Uncle Dong, take a day off too."

Uncle Dong was the driver following him.

Uncle Dong smiled and nodded.

Chen Mian helplessly supported his forehead.

It's really dumbfounding.

Well, it's all on vacation, and he has to go back to work overtime!

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